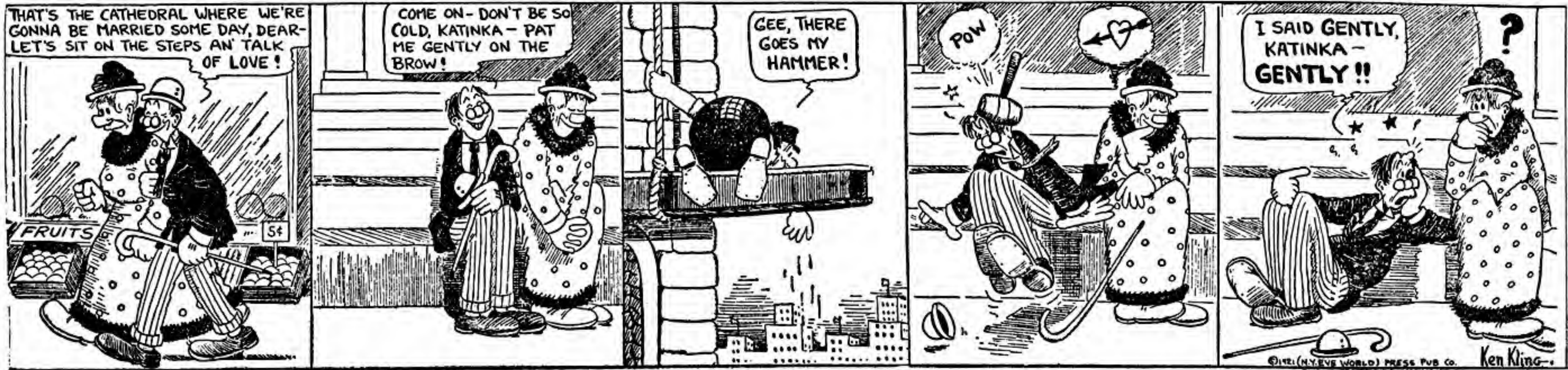
KATINKA—

He'd Hate to See Her Rough!


THAT'S THE CATHEDRAL WHERE WE'RE GONNA BE MARRIED SOME DAY, DEAR- LET'S SIT ON THE STEPS AN' TALK OF LOVE!
FRUITS
5¢
COME ON- DON'T BE SO COLD, KATINKA- PAT ME GENTLY ON THE BROW!
GEE, THERE GOES MY HAMMER!
POW
I SAID GENTLY, KATINKA- GENTLY!!
?
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Ken King-

KATRINKA

All Right—Somebody "Crown" Her!

EVERY MORNING I HAVE TO WAIT 'TILL THAT "POT WRESTLER" FIXES HER HAIR BEFORE I GET ANY BREAKFAST — I WISH SHE'D GET THAT HAY HACKED OFF!
SAY, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE YOUR HAIR "BOBBED" KATINKA?
MODESTY FORBIDS ME FROM STATIN' MY REASONS BOSS!
Y'DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME IT'S IMMODEST TO HAVE YOUR HAIR CLIPPED?
TEE-EEEE-EE- I DON'T MEAN IT THAT WAY, SIR!
I S'POSE YOU'VE READ AS HOW THE POETS CLAIM THAT BEAUTIFUL HAIR IS "A WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY"-
WHY, ER- YES — THINK I HAVE HEARD THAT PHRASE BEFORE!
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WELL, FAR BE IT FROM ME TO DISAGREE WITH THE POETS!
!
Ken Kling

HOLY SWISSCHEESE! THAT CHINESE CON EYE BEEN SAWIN' FER YEARS IS GONE - I MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO FERDIE IN THAT HANDFULL OF CHANGE I LOANED HIM
I'LL PHONE AN SEE
Dec. 1953 J.R.W. Mrs. World © Trans-Pac. Co.
YES, VATINKA - I THOUGHT IT WAS A DIME AN GAVE IT TO THE WAITER FER A TIP!
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK FER IT BACK WHEN YOSAW YOUR MISTAKE?
I COULDN'T - I WAS UNCONSCIOUS"
Vatinka

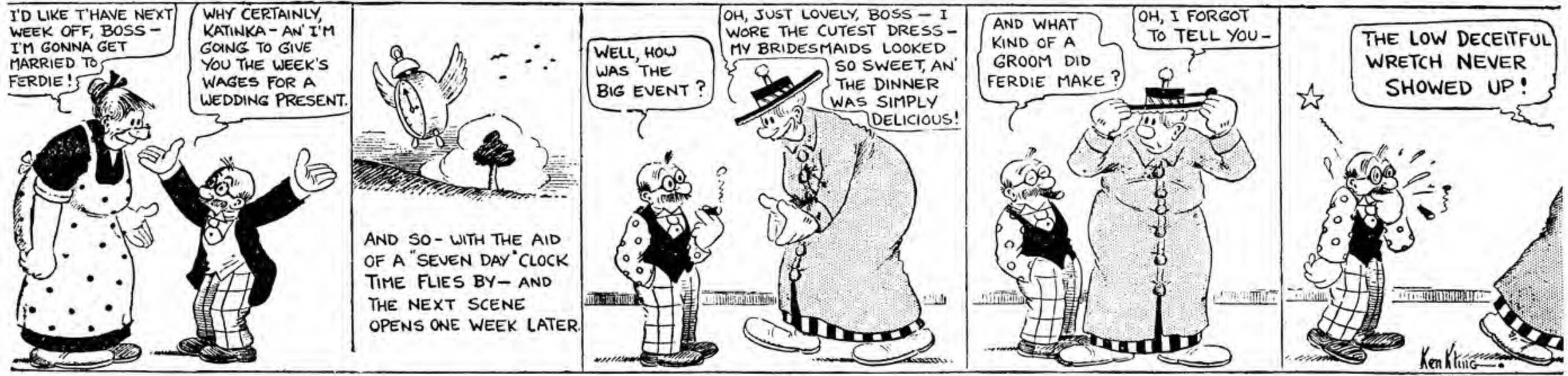
KATINKA—She Must Be Working on Her "Nerve"!

By Kling

SO YOU WANT MORE PAY, EH—WELL, ER—LET'S SEE—IF WE GAVE YOU A FIVE DOLLAR RAISE—WHAT WOULD YOU BE GETTING PER MONTH?
ABOUT HALF OF WHAT I'M WORTH, SIR!
WELL, IF I PAY THAT MUCH WAGES—WE WANT A GIRL WHO STAYS HOME NIGHTS—IS NEVER IMPUDENT—AN' DOESN'T BUTT IN!
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO GET A DEAD ONE!
NOW HURRY UP WITH THAT SUPPER, KATINKA—I HAVE TWO TICKETS FOR A SHOW AND IT STARTS AT EIGHT!
GOSH, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT EARLIER, BOSS—
?
!
I MADE A DATE WITH FERDIE FOR TO-NIGHT!
Ken Kling

KATINKA—Evolution of a "Tip"!

By Kling


I'D LIKE T'HAVE NEXT WEEK OFF, BOSS — I'M GONNA GET MARRIED TO FERDIE!
WHY CERTAINLY, KATINKA - AN' I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE WEEK'S WAGES FOR A WEDDING PRESENT.
AND SO - WITH THE AID OF A "SEVEN DAY" CLOCK TIME FLIES BY— AND THE NEXT SCENE OPENS ONE WEEK LATER.
WELL, HOW WAS THE BIG EVENT?
OH, JUST LOVELY, BOSS — I WORE THE CUTEST DRESS — MY BRIDESMAIDS LOOKED SO SWEET, AN' THE DINNER WAS SIMPLY DELICIOUS!
AND WHAT KIND OF A GROOM DID FERDIE MAKE?
OH, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU -
THE LOW DECEITFUL WRETCH NEVER SHOWED UP!
Ken Kling